

The Saturday Evening Post.

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CONDITIONS.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES.

On attending the last dying moments of a Friend.

With'd the pallid cheek—his languid eye
Seem'd to know the friend that o'er him
Wept;
Yet did it gaze'd—and oft a hollow sigh
Burst'd forth repentant thoughts; the worm
Had left,
Whose cankerous venom strings the Sinner's soul,
And gentle vigils seem'd to fan away
The reluctant fears that humble and control
The victim Death hath destin'd for the clay.

How the gleam—it trembled like the rays
Of fading twilight, when they kiss the wave
That rolls in pensive silence at their gaze,
And seems as if the parting scene to lave.

How true, alas! for tears luxuriant roll'd
In silver drops down the anguish'd cheek
Of his fond friend—the quivering eye-lid told,
That life's last hour—the soul its heav'n must
seek!

Still fond he look'd; but yet he knew me not;
Ah! I was mortal; 'twas the gaze of Death,
Which search'd th' expanse of Heaven and forgot
The substance it was fix'd on; now his breath
Did not vent a feeling of regret.

He pray'd—he calmly smil'd to meet his end,
And died!!!—O, who on earth could e'er forget
The smile that last played on a dying friend.

See 17th, 1822. PASQUIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SONG.

Wake love and view, in yonder bay,
Our gallant bark, with streamers gay;
Where noble warriors, stout and bold,
Whose deeds the Minstrel of old
Wait thy approach on bended knee,
And humbly crave a smile from thee.
Wake, love! for o'er the mountain's brow
The mist is slowly rolling now,
And the blue lake's broad lovely stream
Is silver'd o'er by Heaven's bright Queen.
My Ellen, 'tis the promise hour!
Thy lover waits beneath the tower;
Far from the gleams our boat must glide
Ere Ronald claims thee for his bride.

LAURA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SONG.

From the occasion of a convivial entertainment
"THOU'ST A MAN TO ME, CHIEF"
Press the wine-cup, and bright as your glasses,
Let the fire in thy eye be the gem of the feast,
How this bright moon—ere it's e'er it passes,
Owns the rapture the truest that joy can impart.
Bear high the jovial bowl,
Press the full flowing bowl,
And drink to the bright eyes of her you adore,
And as you nearer sip,
Own that her bonied lip,
In sweetness till now was ne'er rival'd before!

Away from the stoics, who tell that the flowers
Of enjoyment are blighting as fast as they bloom,
And who say that the smiles of our happier hours,
Shall be darkened by sorrow, and clouded with gloom;

"'Tis true that pleasure flies,
And our enjoyment dies,
Ere in the moment we treasure it most,
But now such thoughts forbear
Bonish each future care,
And let this be the pledge of each goblet—OUR HOST!"

D.

SONG.

THE LITTLE COT AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL.
Hark, hark of New-England! awake to the praise
Of a little spot, to thy hard ever dear,
Where the thrush and the robin their merry notes
Sing,
The waters of Schuylkill, so calm and so clear,
Flow here, when the shadows of eve steal along;
And the voice of the thrush and the robin is still,
Hark, hark of New-England, Oh, cheer with thy
song,
The sweet little cot,
The dear little cot,
The little cot at the foot of the hill.

Thou wert for a refuge with her her lord's best,
The pinions of love to the cottage he flew,
And an asylum found of safety and rest,
Safe in the arms of a merciful friend,
When the shadows of eve steal along,
The voice of the thrush and the robin is still,
Hark, hark of New-England, Oh, cheer with thy
song.

The sweet little cot,
The dear little cot,
The little cot at the foot of the hill.
Thou contentment still smile, and peace ever reign,
Where the cottage whose portals unbar to the poor,
Where the minstrel his song never chanted in vain,
Where the voice of the thrush and the robin is still,
Hark, hark of New-England shall cheer with its song
The sweet little cot,
The dear little cot,
The little cot at the foot of the hill.

BOSTON BARD.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I've mark'd the lovely summer day
With sudden clouds spread o'er;
The Sun had hid his cheering ray,
And thunders loud did roar.

'Tis often thus life's early morn,
Which seems all bright and fair,
Is chang'd by dark misfortune's storm,
To sorrow and despair.

CONSTANCE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To a Poetess, who understands it.

Lady! dame Nature ever draws a line,
To leap which 'twere to grasp forbidden power;
True, you can write, can feel, perchance may shine,
But from a Cottage never scale a tower

PASQUIN.

Moral and Religious.

GOD IS LOVE.

The humblest flower that decks the vale—
The gloomiest cypress of the grove—
The breath of heaven their leaves inhale;
And whisper back that "God is love."
Streams speak his praises as they flow,
And winds soft hallelujahs blow.

ANIMATED NATURE.

There's not on earth—there's not in air,
A creature by th' Almighty made,
That feels not—owns not—sees not there,
His bright beneficence display'd.
Creative wisdom—mercy—power—
Glow in the skies—fall in the shower.

Whoever, therefore, shall be ashamed of me,
and of my words, in this adulterous and sinful
generation, of him also shall the Son of Man be
ashamed, when he cometh in the glory of his
Father.

Many and severe are the threats which
we find denounced by Christ against those
who pretended an extraordinary sanctity
in their manners and conversation, without
having any true sense of religion or mor-
ality in their hearts. The words before us
are a threat, likewise, against hypocrites,
but hypocrites of a very different sort;
these who pretend to be more profligate
than they really are, and therefore may
properly be called hypocrites in wicked-
ness. These are much more numerous in
the present times, and perhaps more mis-
chievous than the former; as those do ho-
nor to religion and virtue by their preten-
ces to them, these affront them, by an open
disavowal. Those make others better than
themselves, and these worse, by their ex-
ample. We meet with this ridiculous and
criminal kind of hypocrisy every day; we
see men affecting to be guilty of vices for
which they have no relish, of profligacy for
which they have no constitutions, and of
crimes which they have not courage to
perform. They lay claim to the honour
of cheating, at the time they are cheated,
and endeavour to pass for knaves, when,
in fact, they are but fools—These are the
offenders of whom Christ will be ashamed
when he cometh in the glory of his Father;
which will be a dreadful but just punish-
ment, and a proper retaliation of that fool-
ish and impious modesty, which induced
them to be ashamed of him and his word,
in complaisance to a sinful and adulterous
generation; and to be less afraid of incur-
ring the displeasure of the best of all Be-
ings, than the profane ridicule of the worst
men.

RELIGION has planted itself, in all the
purity of its image, and sufficiency of its
strength, at the threshold of human mis-
ery; and is empowered to recall the wan-
derers from their pilgrimage of woe, and
direct them in the path of heaven. It has
diffused a secret joy in the abodes of po-
verty and wretchedness: it has effaced the
wrinkles from the brow of care—shed a
gleam of secret and tranquil joy in the
chamber of death, gladdened the counte-
nance of the dying with triumphant en-
thusiasm, and spread throughout the earth a
faint foretaste of the blessings of futurity.
It is benign as the light of heaven, and
comprehensive as its span.—An iris in the
sky of the Christian, it quickens perseve-
rance with the promises of reward—reani-
mates the drooping spirit—invigorates the
decrepitude of age—and directs with a
prophetic ken, to the regions of eternal fel-
icity. Like the sun, it guides every object
with its rays, without being diminished in
its lustre, or shorn of its power.

THE OBSERVER—No. VI.

Forum et mutabile temper—Virgil.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PUNCTUALITY.

"It is injurious to hasten, and delay is fre-
quently injurious—the man is wise who does every
thing in its proper time."

A few evenings ago, as I was sitting at my par-
lor window, that overlooks the street, a man ap-
parently about thirty years old, of a sunburnt com-
plexion, and rather homely appearance, frequent-
ly past my house, as if in search of some abode
near by, but which he could not readily find—at
last, he stepped up to my door and knocked; he
was answered by one of the servants, who di-
rectly brought me a letter—I opened it, and found
the contents nearly as follow: The reader will
excuse honest PLAINWAY's familiarity, when he
learns that the farmer and myself had been play-
fellows in our youth, being both brought up in the
same neighbourhood.

To Mr. ***** the Observer.

SIR—It is for you to know, that I came to this
city a few weeks since, with wife Deborah, (gener-
ally called Debby for brevity sake), and three
fine children—but first I will let you a little
into my concerns. I have been married now about
six years—my wife was born and educated in

the country, and our parents living near to-
gether, we've been from our infancy companions,
and consequently, at a very early age, contracted
such a warm friendship for each other that at last
it made Miss DEBBY HARBORWELL and myself, one.
Therefore, it being her wish that we should move
to town, I could not do otherwise than comply.—
But to come to the purport of this letter—which
is to complain of the want of Punctuality so gen-
eral among your tradesmen—my wife insisted, that
to appear clever in the city, I should throw off
my domestic drapery and change it for that which
was more fashionable—so I bespoke of a tailor, a
suit of clothes. "When can I have them," said I
to Mr. Threadneedle—"Why, let me see, they
will be finished by Friday—unless you are in great
haste, in that case, you can have them sooner."
"No," said I, "the time mentioned will do if you
do not disappoint me"—laying peculiar stress on
the word disappoint. He assured me he would
not, and I withdrew. Well, after all the Tay-
lor's professions I did not get my new suit. I
waited upon him to know the reason of such ne-
glect, and he gave me for answer, that as I had
said I was not in haste, he thought I would not
object to wait a little while longer. Surely this
is no way to do business—as I, for one, would
never trouble Mr. Threadneedle again, if I knew any
other habit maker more correct in his time—but it
is not only my TAILOR, but my SHOEMAKER, WAT-
CHMAKER, HATTER, and, in fact, all that I have had
any dealings with yet, I have found equally negli-
gent. I remember my father often used to say to
me, "Mat, (you know he always called me
Mat), take my word for it, punctuality is the
soul of industry and the life of business."

Deborah complains sadly of the MILLINERS and
MANTUA-MAKERS. She says that Sally Jones, who
made all her bonnets and dresses when in the
country, never disappointed her customers—nor
says my wife in a tone of reproach, did she charge
half so much as they do here—which, at least, she
argues, ought to make them keep their promises
—and I am a little of her opinion myself.

With this, Sir, I conclude, hoping that you will
not forget to mention this subject in the next
number of the Observer.

I am, your obedient servant,
MATTHEW PLAINWAY.

I perfectly agree with my friend Matthew, in
his remarks, that nothing is more requisite than
punctuality—it is a quality which the interests of
mankind require to be diffused through all ranks
of life.

THE OCEAN SPIRIT.

It was early in the year 1700, the good
brig the Enterprize, sailed from a port in
the North of Ireland for the Mediterranean—
The vessel was richly laden, and reached
the place of her destination in safety,
where, having embarked another cargo, she
weighed her anchor on her return. When
within a few days sail of Gibraltar, an al-
tercation took place between the captain
of the brig and one of his crew, named Do-
nald Morvan, in the course of which the
seaman received a blow which felled him
overboard. Every exertion was made to
rescue him, but in vain, for the waves had
engulf'd him.—A favourable gale had
blown through the day, but on the evening
following, the eye of the experienced
mariner could discover the dark storm
cloud lowering on the face of the ocean,
and as the night still further advanced, it
became darker and heavier—it slowly
ascended, and when in the eyes of the
terrified seamen it had appeared to gain
the centre of the heavens, it paused. A
gleam of fire momentarily played across
it, and the storm cloud burst.—The
burthened vessel laboured fearfully in
the tempest—the starting of the planks,
the roar of the hurricane, the lucid splen-
dour of the lightning, the deep toned voice
of heaven speaking in the thunder, and the
agonized scream of one of the crew, at that
moment washed from the deck, all conspi-
red to render the scene awful beyond
description.—To escape death now seemed
inevitable, and the horror struck crew lash-
ed each other to the masts, or the railing,
and awaited in anxious agony the consum-
mation of the whole.—The vessel drifted at
the mercy of the waves.

The commander of the brig was on the
quarter deck, earnestly engaged in ex-
amining the lashings which secured him to
the mizen mast, when an exclamation of
terror from the fore-castle drew his atten-
tion. The constant and uninterrupted suc-
cession of the lightning's flashes rendered
every object perfectly visible—he looked
over the bow head, and on the wave im-
mediately preceding the vessel, Donald Mor-
van, breast high in the water, rode as in
triumph. The countenance still bore the
impress of death, and gloomed terribly on
the captain, who gazed in terror upon him.
He beckoned forward—The vessel, as if
attracted by magic, pursued him at a head-
long rate. The spectre seaman mounted
a lofty wave and the brig followed—he
rushed down into a fearful abyss and after
it swept the ship—And ever, as the flash
of the lightning fell more directly upon it,
the crew could see Donald waving his arms
as if to impel the vessel to greater speed,
while the ghastly smile which played round
his shrivelled lips, and his long hair
streaming in the blast, to their supersti-
tious fears appeared a symbol from heaven
of their immediate destruction. Still for-

ward rode the spectre, and with the same
velocity the vessel followed.

At length, the occasional pauses in the
blast, and the more unfrequent peals of the
thunderbolt, gave indication of the tem-
pest's close. The day dawned, and the
sun looked on the wave tossed vessel thro'
a watery veil. As the day further advanced
the storm died gradually away, and the
sea re-assumed its glassy tranquillity. The
sun burst in unclouded glory, and the re-
mained crew betook themselves to the
repair of the vessel. But still the spectre
glided before them, and still he motioned
them onward. The ship lay too for a mo-
ment, when he seemed to rise still farther
from the water, and angrily beckoned. The
captain, freed from the alarm created by
the tempest, became more agitated; and
seizing the helm, for the spirit still kept
immediately before them, turned the vessel
in a contrary direction. Still Donald main-
tained his station.—The day was fast
waning when the crew beheld the spectre
suddenly raise himself completely from the
ocean, and stood on it, as firm as if it was
the deck on which they trode. But it was
for a moment only, and he then disappeared
forever. The brig reached the place and
immediately struck upon a rock. In des-
pair the captain ordered out the boats, but
before the command could be complied
with, the vessel sunk, and the dark wave
rolled over her and the crew.

RAYMOND.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Guilt triumphant over Innocence, OR THE STORY OF EMMA SOMERTON.

If to awaken the sympathy of the heart in an-
other, and to elicit the noblest feelings that heart
can boast, be an object whereon language were
well bestowed, it is to be hoped that the following
tale will not be unacceptable to a class of your
readers, to whose sensibility it is particularly ad-
dressed.

In a romantic village in the North of England,
which health might have chosen as her habitation,
and content as her resting place, there resided a
family whose melancholy destiny, though long un-
mourned, now claims the willing tribute of my
pen. Everard Somerton had long since past the
meridian of life—calmly mellowing into that grave
and quiet deportment that attend the steps of age,
and marks the maturity of character when the
effluence of youth and spirits have flown, he
appeared the vision of the by-gone age, and the me-
mento of former times. I have hung with en-
thusiastic eagerness upon the narratives of his youth,
and have heard him recount his adventures while
in the hey-day of his blood, with all that accident
which youth delights in while catching the accents
of truth and experience. In his early life he had
been unfortunate, and to this favoured spot of
nature he had retired, carrying with him the only
relics of his house, two beloved grand-children,
with whom he wished to spend the remainder of
his life in all that delight which arises from the
harmony of feelings, and the pleasures of reciproc-
al affection.

As the oak in the forest, so was he in the vil-
lage, which felt and acknowledged the influence
of his precept and the power of his protection.
He was universally beloved by his inferiors, and
the suavity of his manners endeared him to those
with whom too often virtue is no recommendation,
nor goodness of heart any security from the in-
tervening of malice, or the arrows of detraction.

Deprived of their natural parents in early life,
Theodore and Emma had long been accustomed
to consider the venerable Everard as their parent,
and the recollection of the endearing accents that
had once been lisped to those more entitled to that
appellation, was now entirely banished, and even
remembrance claimed not a sigh from them to
emitter the present, or make them acknowledge
that deprivation, they had now by reason of their
grandfather's affection, so little cause to deplore.
With a mind highly endued with the brightest na-
tural faculties, and chastened by education, and
the prevailing example of his grand-sire, Theo-
dore was at once the pride and ornament of the
village youths; his superiority, because involun-
tary, was never overbearing, and was as frequently
his recommendation, where it was the most con-
spicuous, as allowed and acknowledged by those
who could best appreciate it.

The writers of romance in general, disclaim
language, when attempting to pourtray perfection,
and leave more to the reader's imagination than
they attempt to express by the power of their pen;
notwithstanding that this is an elegant compli-
ment, and every way worthy such writers, yet is
it an example I would fain avoid, could I hope to
produce an array of language, that should speak
the full-felt sentiments of my heart.—But to quit
this involuntary digression, let me turn at once to
the fair and amiable sister of the favoured Theo-
dore, the delight and comfort of her sire's declin-
ing days.

Like the rose of the morning, that blows in the
freshness of beauty, and charms the senses with
its delightful fragrance, and the temping perfec-
tion of its glowing hues, so the beautiful Emma
expanded to the world. I have seldom seen a
face so fair, or a form in which elegance and dig-
nity were so fully combined as that which graced
the lovely Emma; and the accomplishments of
her mind vied only with the perfection of her per-
son, combining indeed in one blaze of beauty, all
that can please or captivate the heart—sure pre-
ventatives, I had once thought, to the unallow-
ed gaze of libertinism, or the approach of lawless pas-
sion; alas! that I should now have to deplore
their destroying influence! Sweet emblem of pu-
rity! though I mourn thy lot, yet shall my pen
boast inspiration while speaking thy praise, and
though lowly thy accents, yet sincerity shall mark
them—for to know thee and not own thee all love-
liness, were denying the effluence of the glorious
orb of day!

Emma was but young, for the roses of eighteen
had hardly spread themselves on her cheek; in
person she was rather above the middle size; her
face was adorned with an expression and beau-
ty that might have served the painter as a model
for portraying a Hebe, and the chisel of the sta-
tuary might have borrowed inspiration from the
exquisite symmetry of her form. A certain win-
ning mildness in her eyes was counteracted by the

more repulsive majesty of her person, which
though it inspired pleasure and admiration, served
to create an ideal awe in those who might ap-
proach too unreservedly the shrine of their devo-
tions: and there was cast over her every feature
that charm of innocence, which seemed like the
mantle of virtue thrown over one of her most fa-
voured votaries. Her intelligent blue eyes were
reflected that lustre and purity of soul which was
hers so pre-eminently, and which was manifest in
every action of her unspotted life.

It happened in the Spring of—, that a party
of soldiers passed through the village, on their
way to a distant town, where they intended to
quarter, and that a young officer of the party,
when the men had halted on their march to re-
fresh themselves, rode immediately from the ranks
and proceeded to the house that contained the
family of the Somertons. Mounted on a gal-
lant charger, and completely equipped in military,
he moved along with a commandingness of deport-
ment and nobility of action, that completely as-
tonished the simple and wonder-struck villagers;
and drew frequent gazes of attention from many
whose admiration was as flattering to its object's
vanity as involuntary in its motives.

(To be continued.)

SINGULAR PRESERVATION.

In December last, Harrison G. Blake, his wife,
and child about 15 months old, left Salem, N. Y.
intending to visit his father in law and other friends
beyond the Green mountains, in Vermont. Night
overtook them whilst crossing the mountains, and
their horse, overcome with his exertions to proceed
through the snow, which was very deep, began to
lag, and at length stopped. Determined, if possible,
to save themselves and their child, they leaped him
from the sleigh, and Mrs. Blake mounted him, car-
rying the child in her arms. She rode but a short
distance, before she was compelled to dismount
and walk after her husband. She soon became
unable any longer to carry the child, and wrapping
it in a great coat, laid it in the snow and endeavor-
ed to overtake her husband, who by this time had
advanced out of hearing of her feeble cries. She
had not proceeded more than 150 rods, when she
became so chilled and frozen that she sunk—never
to rise again! She was found at next day, but
survived only a few moments. Mr. B. was found
about 48 rods from her, in a perishing condition,
and but for this timely relief, must soon have been
beyond the reach of human aid. The babe was
found with its face naked and in the snow with
one foot slightly frozen. When taken up, it smil-
ed affectionately on its preserver. The following
lines on the death of Mrs. Blake, are from the
Eastern Argus.

The cold winds swept the mountain's height,
And pathless was the dreary wild,
And 'mid the cheerless hours of night
A mother wander'd with her child,
As through the drifted snow she press'd
The babe was sleeping on her breast.
And colder still the winds did blow,
And darker hours of night came on,
And deeper grew the drifts of snow—
Her limbs were chill'd, her strength was gone—
'O God!' she cried, in accents wild,
'If I must perish, save my child!'
She stript her mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the storm,
And round her child she wrapt the vest,
And smil'd to think her babe was warm—
With one cold kiss, one tear she shed,
And sunk upon a snowy bed.
At dawn a traveller pass'd by,
And saw her 'neath a snowy veil—
The frost of death in her eye,
Her cheek was cold, and hard, and pale—
He mov'd the robe from off the child;
The babe look'd up, and sweetly smil'd.

THE YOUNG LOVERS.

EXTRACT FROM BRACKENRIDGE HALL.

"To a man who is a little of a philoso-
pher, and a bachelor to boot, and who, by
 dint of some experience in the follies of
life, begins to look with a learned eye upon
the ways of man and eke of woman;—to
such a man, I say, there is something very
entertaining in noticing the conduct of a
pair of young lovers. It may not be as
grave and scientific a study as the loves of
the plants; but it is certainly interesting.—
I have therefore derived much pleasure
since my arrival at the Hall, from observ-
ing the fair Julia and her lover. She has
all the delightful blushing consciousness of
an artless girl, inexperienced in coquetry,
who has made her first conquest; while the
captain regards her with that mixture of
fondness and exultation, with which a
youthful lover is apt to contemplate so
beautiful a prize. I observed them yester-
day in the garden advancing along one
of the retired walks. The sun was shin-
ing with delicious warmth, making great
masses of bright verdure and deep blue
shade. The cuckoo, that harbinger of
spring, was faintly heard from a distance;
the thrush piped from the hawthorn, and
the yellow butterflies sported and toyed
and fluttered in the air. The fair Julia was
leaning on her lover's arm, listening to his
conversation, with her eyes cast down, a
soft blush upon her cheek, and a quiet
smile on her lips; while in the hand that
smile negligent by her side was a bunch of
flowers. In this way they were sauntering
slowly along, and when I considered them,
and the scene in which they were moving, I
could not but think it a thousand pities
that the season should ever grow older, or
that blossoms should give way to fruit, or
that lovers should ever get married."

ORIGIN OF NEWSPAPERS IN FRANCE.

De Saintfoix, in his critical essays, gives the
following account of the introduction of Gazettes:
The pharisee Renaudot, a physician of Paris,
picked up news from all quarters, to amuse his
patients: he presently became more in request
than any of his brethren; but as a whole city is
not ill, or at least does not imagine itself to be so,
he began to reflect at the end of some years, that he
might gain a more considerable income by giving
a paper every week, containing the news of dif-
ferent countries. A permission was necessary;
he obtained it, with an exclusive privilege in the
year 1632. Such papers had been in use for a con-
siderable time at Venice, and were called Gaz-
ettes, because a small coin called Gazetta was
paid for reading them. This is the origin of our
Gazettes, and their name. About ten years after-
wards, they were common in England, by the name
of Mercures.

The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 22, 1822.

A WORD TO THE WISE. &c.
Nearly one year has elapsed since this paper was first ushered into existence, and in that time we have received large accessions to the list of our subscribers. According to the terms, which are liberal, the labour bestowed on the publication would warrant, THREE DOLLARS will be expected from all those subscribers who commenced with the first No. and who shall not have paid up the subscription by the 4th of August next—and we will not be backward in trying the effect of the principle which has been adopted, of these claims are not liquidated. Should there be any who cannot afford to compensate the printer let them be candid enough to own it, and then we will be only indebted for six months subscription, which shall feel obliged if the small amount be paid on demand.

A presentment from the Grand Jury of Bradford County has been sent to us, we presume for publication, in which they complain of the "SUSQUEHANNA AND TIoga TURNPIKE COMPANY" as a public abuse. The length of this document prevents us from giving it entire, but the charges it contains are of so serious a nature that they deserve to be laid before the public, and the proper authorities.

They charge that Company with having employed the money (23,000 dollars) granted it by the state for Internal Improvements, particularly in opening a road through the northern part of that county, in an improper manner. That they bestowed the contracts for the work on favourites, living at a remote distance, in prejudice to the inhabitants of the county, although they had offered unquestionable security, to do the work well, and at a lower rate than those to whom contracts had been given. In consequence of this entire waste of the public money, they accuse the officers and agents of that Company with impure and corrupt motives.

They charge it with neglecting to give notice to the particular proprietors of the land through which the turnpike passes: nor had the damages appraised been paid, as by law they were bound to be.

They also state that the Turnpike has been for many months in an almost impassable state, and absolutely dangerous in my carriage—notwithstanding which, toll has been constantly and illegally exacted from travellers.

A committee who were appointed last winter, by the citizens of New-York, to superintend the erection of a bronze statue to the memory of the illustrious Washington, have been advised by Mr. Fattman, a celebrated European artist, that he could furnish one of a colossal size, for about 4000, which sum the merchants at Liverpool have subscribed towards a statue of the late king.

History tells us that Republics have heretofore been more or less ungrateful—that their Philosophers, Heroes and Statesmen, when they could offer no further allurement to popular feeling were offered in their latter days, to languish in obscurity and neglect, with no other memento of the services they had rendered the state, than that which fame rescued from oblivion. The same approach will rest on the present generation in some future age—for all the blessings which are now diffused over the land, could have had but few charms if we still laboured under the oppressive misrule of foreign masters—and the memory of the GREAT CHIEF, who, like Joshua of old, led our forefathers out of the wilderness of despair, though it may smoulder in our hearts, and some formal appearances of respect be exhibited, there does not exist the least image of the hero, in any of our public walks, to attract the attention of the stranger, or evidence the affection and public spirit of the citizens of the first metropolis in the Union. Will Philadelphians let the passions of other cities expose their supineness—will they not make one effort to assist in the erection of a structure worthy the virtues and wisdom of the Patriot who achieved the Independence they so often celebrate. This subject is calculated to interest every sentiment of national pride, and the approaching anniversary would be a favourable opportunity to urge the prosecution of so laudable an object.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.
Considerable sensation has been experienced at the character, and in our own neighborhood, in consequence of the sudden disappearance and supposed murder of a man named WILLIAM METAYER. He was reported to be a merchant of New-Orleans, who was proceeding on business to Philadelphia, in the late of a vessel named "The Martin," when he was arrested several days behind his father, when arrived there, they ascertained that no trace of him were to be marked on this side of the river. They returned to that place and, under the impression that he had been murdered, offered a reward of \$400 for the discovery of the perpetrator, and restoration of the property.

From several circumstances, these men were supposed to have been arrested on suspicion of having murdered away with their parent. They now assert, however, that he was alive and in the city, but that they knew where to find him: to save themselves from imprisonment, however, they took the vessel to a hotel in Christian street near 7th, where, after some difficulty, they entered and found him sitting on the garret stairs. He was taken to the Mayor's office, and upon investigation it was ascertained, since their examination of the man, that the old man three years ago, was a journeyman baker in this city, and went by the name of Georges; that Louis, about the same time was an apprentice in a liquor store, had

been dismissed for misconduct, and afterwards committed to prison for picking a person's pocket in the market. John Metayer, the other son, says he is no relation to the old man, and that his real name is Joseph Santee. It is supposed that a late robbery at Pittsburgh, is somehow connected with this mysterious case.

The long agony is over! Months have passed away, and much newspaper speculation has taken place since it was first rumored that the South-Carolina orator, Mr. Duffie, and the no less valiant Colonel Cummings, were determined on risking the reputation they had acquired in the councils of their country, and in defiance of every moral and civil obligation, to enter the field for the avowed purpose of Duelling! They met on the 8th inst. at Tuck-a-see-king, on the Carolina shore.—Mr. M'Duffie received his antagonist's fire in the side, which lodged near the back bone. Great apprehensions were entertained for his safety, until a few hours after the rencontre took place, when a letter was dispatched by him to an intimate friend in Charleston, which contains the most flattering hopes of his final recovery—"I am wounded, (he says,) but not dangerously; but four hours have elapsed and I feel perfectly comfortable. The bullet entered obliquely into the back, just below the short ribs. Both surgeons agree that there is no danger—and my own feelings indicate the same." Colonel Cummings escaped uninjured.

In common with our brethren of the south, we acknowledge the satisfaction which so favourable a termination of this unprofitable affair is calculated to produce—and we think the following anecdote from a late European publication, forcibly exemplifies a fact which has been made manifest by innumerable instances, that points of honour often take their rise from a difference of opinion on subjects too trifling for dispute.—"A traveller, describing to a company the many wonders he had witnessed, stated, amongst others, that he had seen anchovies growing in a field in Egypt. They stared at him, and one another; but one of them was not content with this silent indication of opinion; he expressed his disbelief in rather unequivocal terms; at which, the angry traveller reiterated protestations of the truth of his assertion, adding some menaces and observations, offensive to the sceptic. A hostile rencontre followed, when chance gave the traveller the privilege of firing first, which he had no sooner done, and before his adversary could return the compliment, than he dropped his pistol, and clapping his hand to his forehead, exclaimed, "I protest to God, 'twas CAPERS I meant;" which explanation, together with a suitable apology for his mistake, terminated the affair."

A man, who lived in a respectable family at the southern extremity of the city in the situation of gardener, shot himself on Saturday morning last, while his wife was gone to market. For several days he had appeared desirous of getting his gun with an excuse to go out into the field after game—his wife, however, frustrated this design by secreting it—but this time he took the opportunity of her absence, and procured a pistol from a neighbor, and then went and locked himself up in the garret of the house, where he committed the fatal act. It is supposed that he had become deranged in mind from his want of success in a suit which he had pending in Court.

MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY AGE AND BODY OF THE TIMES, ITS FORM AND PRESSURE.

Mr. GEORGE BECK, one of the Clerks of High-street Market, was, a few days since, so dreadfully cut in the leg by a scythe, that his life is considered in great danger.

We are authorized to state that a lot of ground on Eighth, between Locust and Spruce-streets, has been purchased, with a view to erect thereon a Church for the Rev. Mr. BELL.

The brig Mary Ann, captain Corry, for St. Thomas, went to sea from the Delaware, the 12th inst. and about 5 o'clock the same evening, was dismasted by a severe squall from N. E. which swept the decks and carried four men overboard, one of whom was lost.

A white man, name unknown, was found drowned on Friday evening week, at Point-n-Point, in the river Delaware.

An eminent farmer of Maryland thus writes, "I have discovered that my chickens are devoured this year by the hawks, in consequence of the removal of my kitchen, and with it the Martins, the dreadful enemy of the hawk."

Racing.—A correspondent informs us, says the National Intelligencer, that a horse called John Stanley, ran heats of three miles and seven yards, at Petersburg, (Va.) in April last, in 5 minutes, 34 seconds, and 5 minutes 51 seconds, under a hard pull.

Dr. Mitchell, of New-York, has been elected a member of the Imperial and Royal Board of Agriculture, in Austria.

A black man, nick named Tippo Saib, in London, lately undertook for a wager, to chew, and swallow a tumbler glass, which he did, and died soon after in great pain.

A species of the wild cherry is found near Richmond, (Va.) from which a most delicious wine can be distilled. It is said to be no wise inferior to old Madeira.

During the gust on Tuesday afternoon, a considerable quantity of hail fell at Moretown, about 15 miles to the northward of Philadelphia. It lasted from fifteen to twenty minutes, but did no damage.

A boy aged 3 years, the son of Peleg Brown, of Eaton, Madison Co. N. York, lately lost his life, by falling backwards into a tub of hot water.

Gen. Rufus Putnam was the first white man that settled in Ohio. He was from the county of Wor-

cester, Mass. He has lived to see Ohio possessed of a more numerous population than his native state, which was the second in the Union when he left it. He lives in Marietta, at an advanced age, and is esteemed as the father of Ohio.

Sheep.—Several large flocks of fine sheep have been recently driven over the mountains from Greensburgh, (P.) intended for the eastern market.

Failures.—The reports circulated of recent failures in Boston, are stated in the papers of that city to be without foundation.

Swannah, June 7.—Mr. Williams who robbed the Bank of England of £42,000, has arrived in the Juno, from Liverpool, and was immediately taken into custody; a part only of the money was recovered, he having deposited the greatest part to his order in Europe.

Specie Payments.—The Alabama Republican states, that the Huntsville Bank had passed a resolution to pay specie for its notes "as far as they may be received by tax collectors at their par value."

Mr. Clay, says the Lexington Reporter June 3, has finally consented to comply with the wishes of his friends, and become a candidate in this district for the next Congress.

Narratow, (Penn.) June 19.—We understand that on Saturday last, Mr. Jacob Shamline, of the township of Upper-Merion, cut a few dozen shocks of wheat. The grain in the vicinity of this borough, in some places, ripens fast, which, it is said, will be ready for the sickle in a few days.

On Tuesday the 4th inst. the body of a man, apparently a sailor, was found floating in the Potomac, below Alexandria. His legs were cut off at the knees, his hands also were gone, and his head laid open. The body had no other clothing on than a red flannel shirt, and the outrage is ascribed to inebriety and midnight revelry.

Lieut. Pinkham is stated to have been the officer who, with seven men in a boat belonging to the Franklin 74, was upset and lost near Valparaiso.

Fine Nanken Pantaloons of the Waterloo Cut, worn with high heel shoes or booties will be all the rage the present season. They come down close to the foot with a wide strap underneath, and a curve above to conform to the instep.—*Boston Evening Gazette.*

The Dublin Freeman's Journal states, that among the bodies washed ashore belonging to the Albion, was a black man, with a part of the deck of the vessel clasped in his arms.

A Strawberry is said to have been lately produced from the garden of Mr. Frederick Lockwood, of Stamford, Conn that measured more than four and a half inches in circumference!

In New-York, a few evenings since, a gentleman about retiring to rest, discovered under his bed two lids, who attempted to escape but were soon caught. They had been employed by one of the receivers of stolen goods in that city to secrete themselves in this manner, and, after the family were retired to rest, were to rob the house and carry off whatever was of value.

Fifteen convicts, ten white and five black escaped from the New York Penitentiary on Thursday, after considerably injuring the keeper.

An interesting little girl, only two years old, that had wandered a short way from her mother, was found drowned in a tank-pit at Hallowborough, Montgomery Co. Penn. on the 17th inst.

HAIL.—The crops of cotton and corn at Claiborne, Alabama, were lately almost entirely destroyed by a severe storm, during which, hail is stated to have fallen of an incredible size.

The sloop Cornelia, from New-Haven, brings information of the arrival at that port of the ship Huron, Davis, 44 days from the coast of Patagonia, with 11,000 seal skins, and 800 barrels of oil.

COLUMBIA.—The government of Columbia has by a decree appropriated \$20,000 for the purchase of a printing press, types, &c. to print books for Congress, and works on political economy. A decree has also been passed prohibiting the exportation of Platina, and none but the government are authorized to purchase, it being considered a precious metal.

What living creature moves with such dignity and beauty as a game fowl. He looks around him with the eye of a philosopher, and he crows over the creation like a hero.

We learn, says the Quebec Mercury of June 11, from an authentic source that can be relied on, that the two Canadas are to be united in matters of Legislation; and that the Imperial Parliament is to lay a duty on our imports, in order to meet the expense of the Civil List.

FROM THE N. Y. NATIONAL ADVOCATE OF JUNE 19.

FROM FRANCE.—By the ship Draper, from Havre, we have received from our correspondent a file of Galligan's Paris paper to 3d of May; the extracts from which, though not of a later date, are still of interest.

Negropont, an important island in the Levant, has been taken by the Greeks, after several hard battles, in which they were assisted by the troops of the Peloponnesus. A large sum of money sent by the Porte to Chourischid Pacha has been intercepted by the inhabitants of Longocico.

The preparations for war between Russia and Turkey are still vigorously progressing. Europeans at Constantinople were gradually embarking.

The Russia flotilla stationed in the Danube had sailed from Ismael, and is now at Reni, at the confluence of the Pruth and Danube. Russian pontoons, transported by land, were daily arriving.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, JUNE 20.

Don Manuel Torres, charge d'affaires from the Republic of Colombia, was yesterday presented to the President of the United States by the Secretary of State.

The estimable character and correct conduct of this gentleman, who has long been known in the United States, contribute to give an unusual interest to this incident, added to the circumstance of his being the first person received in a diplomatic character from any of the republics of the south.

We regret to learn that the infirm state of the health of Mr. Torres had for some time delayed his reception, and are gratified to find that it is now so far restored, that he has been enabled to repair to this city, from his residence at Philadelphia, for that purpose.

The Saturday Mails.

NEW YORK, June 21.
From Peru and Chili—Capt. Reynolds, of the ship Fame, who left Coquimbo, on the 21st of February, informs, that the Spanish army under the vice-king La Serna, was still encamped about 30 leagues from Lima. The Spanish squadron under Admiral Blanco, which had sailed on an expedition against Africa, had been ordered back to Callao. San Martin had resigned the Protectorship, and the Marquis Torre Tagle, of Truxillo, was appointed in his stead, under the title of "Supreme Director of Peru."

The new government issued 200,000 dollars of paper money, obliging every citizen to take it at its represented value. Dollars were getting very scarce and premium constantly rising. English manufactures were selling at a loss of from 25 to 30 per cent. Silks were very abundant, and no sale; in fact, almost every article was on the decline, and sales difficult.

On the passage, spoke a British vessel, which left Valparaiso subsequent to the above date, and learnt that the Constellation had arrived there, and would sail for Philadelphia about the middle of April.

It was reported that the pirate *Benedict* had been taken and carried to St. Jago de Chili.

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

TIVOLI THEATRE.—The Rose of Arragon, or the Vigil of St. Marks, being its last representation during the season, with the face of Miss in her Teens, are the performances this evening. On Monday evening will be presented, for the first time in this city, John Howard Payne's last new Melo Drama, called *Adeline, or the Victim of Seduction.*

BALTIMORE.—Mr. Pelby appeared for a second time on Saturday last, as Octavian in the Mountaineers. Mr. Cooper's engagement for four nights commenced on Monday, with *Macbeth*. On Wednesday he personated Bertram. He was announced on Friday for the character of Beverly in the Gamester—and this evening he was to perform Richard III.

NEW-YORK.—The Antiquary, and the pageant of the Coronation, which has kept the stage for several months, being the last night but one of its representation, and the face of the Turnpike Gate, where the performances on Thursday evening—between the play and face Mr. Godeau exhibited some singular feats with the tight rope, on which he propelled a wheelbarrow.

The much admired drama of the Spy, with astonishing feats by Mr. Godeau, and the Capricious Widow, under the direction of Mons. Labasse and Tatin, who volunteered their services on the occasion, to conclude with the face of the Rendezvous, were the attractions presented last evening, for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Wheatley, and the Miss Durangs.

RICHMOND (Vir.)—Mr. Philipps, the Vocalist, so distinguished as an Opera actor, and a lecturer upon the Science of Music, has been for a short time engaged at the theatre in this city.

NEW-ORLEANS.—The building of a new Theatre has been commenced at New-Orleans, to be completed next season.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

During the last three weeks, our files have literally overflowed with original communications for publication. This evidence of public attention towards the little weekly SHEET we have been enabled by their munificence to establish, is certainly very flattering, and leaves us reason to felicitate ourselves on its future usefulness and prosperity. Though a preference is given to articles of merit, we are, at times, compelled to defer even these for want of sufficient room. Now, it were necessary, we might say, the *Pedlar* is a type, that Oscar's turn will come next, and that we present our best respects to friends Raymond, Paquin, D. and R. E. &c. but these little formalities are better served by giving each writer's productions *exaltat et literaturam*, as early as opportunity will admit. As it is not to be supposed that we should be acquainted with every author, it is desired that all articles selected may be marked, that the dejection may not be laid to our charge.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, the Rev. CHARLES HODGE, Professor in the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J. to Miss SARAH BACHE, daughter of the late Dr. William Bache, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Neill, Mr. JOHN S. HENLEY, to ELIZABETH J. daughter of Andrew Bayard, Esq. all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. J. Kenner, Mr. JOHN KENWORTHY, to Miss MARY HUBBELL, all of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hogan, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Mr. JOHN SWEENEY, of New-York, to Miss SARAH HANNIGAN, of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Coffin, Mr. ALLEN BACKHOUSE, to Miss SUSAN BLEYER.

On Saturday, June 15th, by the Rev. Mr. Passey, Mr. JOHN ERKINE ADAMSON, Comedian, native of London, (Eng.) to Miss HANNAH, daughter of Mr. John Utt, late of the city of New York.

In New-York, on the 14th inst. Major GEORGE M'GLASSIN, of Philadelphia, to Miss ABBY JONES, daughter of Samuel Jones, Esq. of Lebanon Springs.

DIED.

On Monday morning, Mrs. MARY CARR, after a short but painful illness.

On Wednesday morning, after a long and severe suffering, JANE STEPHENS.

On Tuesday last, Mrs. SARAH HOPPER, wife of Isaac T. Hopper, of this city.

Yesterday morning, at 9 o'clock, Mr. WILLIAM TOWHEY.

On the 19th inst. of a pulmonary consumption, Mrs. CATHARINE HEISTER, formerly of Bucks county, late of Philadelphia county.

At Charleston, (S. C.) on the 7th inst. in the 39th year of his age, Mr. NOAH D. BAKER, a native of Philadelphia, but for more than 20 years a citizen of that place.

At Marcus Hook, on the 17th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN BURNS, an aged and respectable inhabitant of that place.

At Charleston, on the 10th inst. Mr. ISAAC BECKHOW, a native of Philadelphia, aged 28 years.

ALMANAC.

1822.	Sun	Sun	High	Moon's
JUNE	Rises	Sets	Water	Phases.
22 Saturday,	4 55	7 25	4 30	Full 11 23 AM
23 Sunday,	4 35	7 25	4 53	1st 12 11 PM
24 Monday,	4 35	7 25	5 33	2nd 12 23 PM
25 Tuesday,	4 35	7 25	6 17	3rd 12 31 PM
26 Wednesday,	4 35	7 25	7 10	4th 12 38 PM
27 Thursday,	4 35	7 25	8 13	5th 12 43 PM
28 Friday,	4 35	7 25	9 2	6th 12 46 PM

A Special Meeting of the "Russian Debating Society," will be held on Tuesday evening next, the 26th inst. at half past 7 o'clock, at the usual place. Geo. CARL, Sec'y.

June 22

Attention Independent Greys!

A Baker's sign of General Jackson, Race above Seventh Street, on Monday evening next, at eight o'clock.

June 22

TIVOLI THEATRE.

Near the Centre Square, Market street.

This Evening, June 22d, will be presented, positively the last time this season, the celebrated melo drama, called

The Rose of Arragon,

OR, THE VIGIL OF ST. MARKS.

To conclude with the laughable farce of

Miss in her Teens.

Richard Spragg, Jr.

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has taken out a Commission for the Sale of REAL ESTATE, SHIPS, and HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE. He offers his services to his fellow citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, in the above line of business, and hopes by strict attention, and punctuality in the discharge of his duty, as an Auctioneer for the Sale of undoubted Property, to have a share of public patronage, as nothing shall be wanting on his part to give general satisfaction. Applications made at No. 8, SOUTH FOURTH STREET, or at No. 36 DOCK, below Second street, will command early attention.

All kinds of Household Furniture, and undatable articles received for Private Sale, at the Store, No. 8, South Fourth Street, below Market, west side.

RICHARD SPRAGG, Jr. Auctioneer.

June 22—34

The Bath Springs Property.

In the Borough of Bristol, on the *Leeward*, ONE of the most excellent and famed Mineral Springs in the United States, as well as convenient and pleasant abodes for a private family, and capable of easily containing more, is offered for Sale or Rent, at a reasonable rate. One or several rooms alone can be rented, and convenient stabling for a large equipage. No other property in the Union can afford the same advantages for a seminary. Apply on the premises.
June 22—3m

FULLERS' BOARDS.

A FRESH supply of a superior quality just received by BENNETT & WALTON,
6 mo 22—4f No. 37 Market street.

CARD.

JOHN CARTER, Junr. respectfully informs the Public, that his establishment on the Bank of the River Schuylkill, near the FALLS, formerly known by the name of *Mendenhall's*, has been opened since the commencement of the Spring season, and that he is ready to receive those visitors who may be disposed to honor him with their custom and commands.

He takes leave to acquaint the ladies and gentlemen of the metropolis and its vicinity, that he is amply provided with every species of refreshments, and that he can supply them upon the most immediate requisition with Coffee, Tea and Sandwiches. Fish of all those denominations, with which that river abounds; Anchovy-Toss—Pickled Salmon—and all kinds of Relishes which it may please their fancy to demand, with the proper paraphernalia to each.

Gentlemen are informed that the grounds are so disposed as to afford sufficient room and accommodation for Quoit and Cricket, and other Ball Clubs, and that Hot and Cold Dinners can be served up for them at the shortest notice.

The drive to this place on the western side of the river, is extremely romantic—those who prefer the Ridge Road are informed that a Flat Boat is in constant readiness to cross them, and a new and elegant set of Carriages may be had at the Suburbs, Prime Street, above and below Fifth.
June 22

THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE.

PUBLISHED BY E. LITTELL, No. 74 South Second Street, Philadelphia; and by R. NORRIS HENRY, No. 97 Pearl Street, New York. CONTENTS.—Miscellany.—T. Rose in January; Miserable state of the Female Sex, among Pagans, Mahometans, and Uncivilized Nations. *Forty*—Seas of Learning; the days of good Queen Bess.
June 22—4f

To Printers.

A FONT of Long Primer, which is not half worn, and a font of Great Primer, as good as new, may be had on very reasonable terms, for cash, if early application is made at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.
June 22—3f

Goodwin's Prize List.

SIXTEENTH day's drawing, Union Canal Lottery, 10th Class.
Nos. 7951, 9066, each \$100
8927, 13965, each 50
1521, 1541, 17618, 351, } each 20
38 5, 9619, }
Tickets selling rapidly at 7 dollars, shares in proportion. Lottery draws again on Tuesday next. For fortunate numbers, apply without delay, at Goodwin's Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Third and Walnut streets.
June 22—4f

P. Canfield's Official Prize List.

SIXTEENTH drawing Union Canal Lottery, 10th Class.
Nos. 7951, 9066, each \$100
8927, 13965, each 50
1521, 1541, 17618, 351, } each 20
38 5, 9619, }
All (as usual) sold at Fortune's Home, P. Canfield's State Lottery Office.
This Lottery draws again on Tuesday next, the 25th inst., at Washington Hall.
\$5,000—\$5,000

Are both all in the wheel independent of 7 of 1,000, 14 of 50, 70 of 10, 68 of 50, 210 of 20, and a great number of 6.

The grand capital of \$10,000 will also enrich the wheel in a few more drawings, which regularly take place on Tuesday and Friday of every week. Tickets \$7, shares in proportion. For sale at Fortune's Home, P. Canfield's.

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the U. S. Bank.

Where continues to be sold the capital prize in this Lottery, and the cash advanced immediately for the same.
June 22—4f

TO RENT.

A CARPENTER'S SHOP, in a central situation and an excellent stand for business, having been occupied as such for a number of years past. For further information inquire of the painter.

For sale cheap, a large bulk Window, sliding sash, cases of drawers, doors, School Desk and Benches, &c. Apply at above place at 4—6.

THE BUSINESS.

FORMERLY conducted by T. W. LEVERING, deceased, Bell Center, Brass Foundry, Bell Hanger and Locksmith, is still continued at the old established stand, No. 79 SOUTH FIFTH STREET—a capable person engaged, Casts and Hangers, Church, Turret, and Ship Bells, on reasonable terms. House Bells, in town or country, neatly hung, Locks, Jacks, and all sorts of Brass Furniture, neatly repaired. Keys fitted to Locks, and Locks picked at the shortest notice.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
feb 2—4f

E. LOWBER,

DRUG and Colour Merchant, No. 144 NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia, respectfully offers to Country Merchants, Druggists and Physicians, a general assortment of the various articles in the Drug Line, on reasonable terms, and at moderate prices. A very extensive assortment of Dye-stuffs, all the Dye-woods, in stick, chipped, and rasped, and the various Vegetable and Metallic Dyes, are constantly on hand. Orders from the Country and elsewhere, for any of the following as well as any other articles in his line, will receive prompt attention, and very special care will be paid to the quality of all goods sold.

4 tons Logwood, 5 cases Venetian Red,
2 do. Braziletto, 10 lbs. Spanish Brown,
4 do. Fustic, 500 kegs White Lead, in
8 do. Nicaragua Wood, oil,
50 lbs. Copperas, 10 lbs. Whiting,
2 do. Alum, 5 cases Chinese Vermilion,
20 carboys Oil Vitriol, 500 gallons Spirits Turpentine,
50 do. Aqua Fortis, 100 boxes Window glass
10 do. Ground Camwood, IN THE DRUG LINE,
2 lbs. Prime Madder, 1 lb. Verdigris,
1 cask Goutard, 1 cask Goutard,
20 lbs. Manganese, 20 lbs. Sulphur,
2 lbs. Sumach, 1 box & 1 saron refined
50 kegs London Indigo, Crem. Tartar,
Saltpetre, Rochelle Salts,
500 gallons of Galopoli, Epsom Salts,
Olive Oil, Glauber Salts,
50 lbs. Saffron, Red and

THE OLIO.

"Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour."

Epigram on a Lady in a thunder storm.

"Well may'st thou dread in this sad hour
The lightning's vivid flash to feel;
When to each strong, attractive power,
You add, fair maid, a heart of steel."

EXTEMPORE ELOQUENCE.

Sir Richard Steele had constructed a very elegant theatre in his house for the recitation of select passages from favorite authors, and wishing to ascertain whether it was as well calculated to gratify the ear as the eye, desired the carpenter, who had completed the work, to ascend a pulpit placed at one end of the building and speak a few sentences. The carpenter obeyed, but when mounted, found himself utterly at a loss for the matter of his harangue. Sir Richard begged he would pronounce whatever came first to his head. Thus encouraged, the new made orator began, and looking steadily on the knight, in a voice like thunder, exclaimed, "Sir Richard Steele, here I stand, these here men been doing your work for three months and never seen the color of your money—When are you to pay us? I cannot pay my journey without money, and money I must have." Sir Richard replied "that he was in raptures with the eloquence, but by no means admired the subject."

A German Priest walking in procession at the head of his parishioners, over their cultivated fields, in order to procure a blessing on their future crops, when he came to those of unpromising appearance would pass on, saying, "here prayers and singing will avail nothing; this must have manure!"

Mr. —, late Vice Chancellor of Trinity College, Dublin, was remarkably fond of ham. Being once present at a table, where a hot ham was brought in, the flavour seemed to delight him; but before he could make an incision, one of company asked him—"Suppose, sir, you had been educated a Jew, how would you have acted, if, when you were very hungry, such a ham as this had been placed before you?" "Sir," answered he, "I would have pulled off my hat, made a low bow, and exclaimed with King Agrippa, 'Alas! thou persuadest me to be a Christian!'"

TRIED FRIENDS.—A notorious sharper having observed, that there was no knowing one's friends till they were tried, was asked "if most of his had not been tried already?"

ANECDOTE.—The Pope once stopping for the night in a small village of Italy, the inhabitants resolved to send him a deputation. The Mayor also suggested to present his Holiness with the chief produce of the country, consisting of pine-apples, figs and cream. The pine-apples, however, were dispensed with, and each member was to carry figs and cream in silver basins. "Now," said the Mayor, with all the gravity of office, "you are not accustomed to appear before these high personages, therefore let us have no nonsense—do just what you see me do, neither more nor less." The deputation was arranged accordingly. The Mayor placed himself majestically and magisterially at its head, armed like his followers, with a basin of figs in the left hand, and of cream in the right. As this time it was the custom to wear beards, the Mayor repeated the Mayor repeated his caution—"Neither more nor less, I beseech you." There was a step down into the room, but the Mayor not thinking of it, the shock plucked his beard and face into the cream basin, and not being very young, brought him upon his knees, with his hands and basin under him, and his creamed face (richly ornamented with a well lathered and dripping beard, as it were) imploringly raised towards the representative of Saint Peter. The Corporation, thinking this a grave matter of form, simultaneously ducked their bearded faces, prostrated themselves on their marrow-bones, and significantly cast an half inquiring and confident look at their leader, as though to say, "You see we are all right." The Pope was at first (and well he might be) astounded; but burst into as genuine a fit of laughter as his lowest menial could have indulged in; while his officers, conceiving that the addressers meant merely to humbug his Holiness, gathered up the figs and pelted the Body Corporate most lustily. The Mayor hobbled out of the room as fast as he could, closely followed by his brethren, one of whom whispered him, "How lucky that we did not bring the pine-apples; they would have battered our heads to a mummy!"

General Stark.—The speech made by General Stark, at the Battle of Bennington, is remarkable for its Yankee indirectness, and pithy brevity. Drawing his sword, and pointing to the enemy, he thus addressed his men:—"I am not much given to speech making—but, my brave fellows, there are the British—we must beat them, or Molly Stark sleeps a widow to-night!" It is needless to say, that his soldiers caught his fire and determination, and pushed on with such ardour that they killed, wounded and captured the whole British detachment.

The Rev John Campbell gravely remarks in his "Second Journey in South Africa," that the infants of the women whom he saw, "cry, or weep exactly as they do in England!" According to the same traveller, in certain parts of Southern Africa, the male of particular kinds of birds alone builds the nest. When he has finished the work, it is examined by the female; should it not please her she tears it to pieces, and her obedient mate builds another.

BIOGRAPHY.—In former times, the important actions of a man's life were alone considered as worthy of record. PLUTARCH, though the most enterprising fellow in the world is rather sparing in some of his details. CORNELIUS NEPOS is absolutely vexatious—he displays such contempt of matters not relating to the public. As to SUTHER, his is the master hand; his precious remarks write the cream, the very essence of History and Biography; the touches of his pencil live and breathe.

How different we moderns! BOSWELL is so fond of little things, that he relates anecdotes of Dr. Johnson's Cat.—Lord TENNYSON, though more dignified, makes up the principal part of his life of Sir William Jones, with extracts from his Latin and Greek Letters.—G. WAKEFIELD loves to speak of himself, and gives us too large a taste of his work. But a late Biographer of Sir Joshua Reynolds, is determined not to lose any thing; he absolutely invades the old gentleman's breeches! In his opinion, walking up stairs is a matter of moment; and unbuttoning one's clothes is considered an achievement to be "eternised here on earth"—Take the following example from the last work:—"So little did Sir Joshua consume his time unnecessarily, that in ascending to his bed chamber he generally undid the buttons of his knees as he went upstairs!"

The only kind office performed for us by our friends, of which we never complain, is—our funeral; and the only thing which we are sure to want, happens to be the only thing which we never purchase—the coffin.

A. ATKINSON'S SUPERIOR PATENT SPRING RIDING SADDLES, AND PATENT LAPORTE BRIDLES, &c.

HAVING purchased of JOHN J. MORRIS, of the city of New-York, the sole and entire right of making and vending his newly invented SPRING SEAT and SPRING POINTED SADDLES, within the city and county of Philadelphia, offers them for sale,

AT HIS SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTORY, No. 5 North Fifth street.

Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and see the principle on which they are constructed.—Nearly two years' trial of the above Saddles in New-York, has rendered comments unnecessary—confidence of their utility he offers them to the public, that they may decide on their superiority. The Laporte Bridles are constructed in such a manner as to curb the most vicious Horse without injuring him, and with perfect ease and safety to the rider. They are well adapted for Ladies, and persons not in the practice of riding, as it gives them full power over their Horses in cases of flight.—They can also be applied to Harness of every description. Also, for sale, an assortment of Superior STEEL and PLATED BITS and STIRRUPS.

N. B. Gentlemen can be accommodated with Spring Saddles for trial, if required. June 15—tf

S. PAGE & SON,

BROKERS, SCRIVENERS AND ACCOUNTANTS, No. 8, South Fifth street. Persons having money to put out at interest, may be accommodated with a variety of property in the city or county—Also, bills, bonds, and notes of hand discounted at their office, where Real Estate of every description, Mortgages, Military Lands, Stock and Ground Rents, are bought and sold on Commission; Naturalization Papers for Aliens drawn; Pensions secured; Mechanics' Books posted; Insolvents' Petitions drawn, and their business attended to throughout; Writings of all kinds correctly executed; Money always to be had on good security; and generally in the performance of all duties or services, wherein the aid of an agent or attorney, may be convenient or useful.

N. B. A Register of Real Estate, &c. kept open for inspection and insertion. Twenty five cents charge for an entry. June 8—tf

MRS. MYRING,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public, that she has taken that elegant Country Residence in Frankford, formerly the property of Mr. Robert Smith, and now belonging to Thomas Leiper, Esq. for the purpose of accommodating BOARDERS, for the Summer season, or by the year. The known healthfulness and beauty of the situation, the excellence of the water and other advantages which it possesses, renders a further description unnecessary.

N. B. The Gate near the Hay-Scales in Frankford, leads to the place. June 15—tf

Schuykill Navigation Inn.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has made the best arrangements for their accommodation, at his establishment on High street, at the N. E. corner of Schuykill Third street, by the addition of a very commodious room, &c. He will have constantly on hand, a stock of the choicest Liquors, and hopes, by his attention to those who may favour him with their custom, to merit a share of patronage and support.

THOMAS GARNER.

June 15—tf

VALUABLE STABLES.

FOR Sale or to Let, a range of Stables and Lot of Ground, on which the same is erected, containing 54 feet front and 70 feet deep, situated on the north side of Gaskill Street, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, containing Stalls sufficient for 40 Horses, with Sheds attached thereto, and Hay Lofts attached to the same, all in good repair. For further particulars, apply at the office of S. PAGE & SON, Brokers and Conveyancers, No. 8, South Fifth Street. June 15—3t

Bristol Property—For Sale,

AN Elegant Country Retreat, situated on the Banks of the Delaware, in the Borough of Bristol, a short distance above the Steam Boat Wharf. The lot is 130 feet front on the New-York Road, and in depth on the Delaware 227 feet, with a large two story Brick House, three rooms on the first floor, and four well finished rooms on the second floor, with a well finished Kitchen adjoining. Also, on the premises, a large Stable and Coach House, and a good Kitchen Garden, and a select quantity of Fruit Trees of every description. An indisputable title and immediate possession can be given. For further particulars, apply at the office of S. PAGE AND SON, Brokers and Conveyancers, No. 8, South Fifth Street. June 15—3t

MECHANICAL WONDER.

THE citizens of Philadelphia went in crowds to see the Mechanical Museum when it was exhibited here, and more recently to the famous Androdes of Mr. Haddock, and willingly paid for their admission; and hundreds travelled to Chesnut Hill and gave their dollar to see the ingenious contrivance of Redheffer. Who has not heard of the automaton, that could play chess, and of the other which was made to articulate words? both so celebrated in Europe. And who would not give a half eagle to see them? but all these wonders are surpassed by a piece of Mechanism now in this city, which is far more curious, splendid and surprising than any that have been exhibited for money.

This wonderful specimen of art consists in a beautiful golden bird, wrought to the life, and covered with brilliant plumage richly imitated in enamel. The beholder first sees only a superb box of gold and precious stones, ornamented with exquisite enamel painting; from this box the bird rises, and moving his head and wings in the most natural manner, he chirps his salutation and then pours out a song as rich in melody as that of the sweetest among the feathered choir, and after entertaining the auditor with this delightful music, vanishes suddenly from sight, leaving the spectator wrapt in pleasing astonishment. And how much does it cost to see this prodigy? The best of all is, it is shown freely without cost or charge, to all those whose good fortune leads them to purchase lottery tickets, halves or quarters, at

Gibbs' Lucky Office,

No. 44, South Third Street, Philadelphia. N. B. It is reported that this elegant production was purchased at a large price by a subscription raised among a number of respectable mechanics, and presented by them to its present owner, in token of their acknowledgment of the great advantage they have found in purchasing their lottery tickets at his truly lucky office. June 15—tf

E. C. BREEDIN,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. A Harper's Ferry, Virginia, practices in the Courts of Jefferson, Berkeley, Frederick and Loudoun Counties; and in the High Court of Chancery, for the Winchester District.

He also attends the Bars of Hagers-Town, Maryland, and Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Common Pleas and Supreme Courts. June 15—tf

THE CELEBRATED

CEYLON TOOTH POWDER.

THE recipe for this excellent Dentifrice was sent by a gentleman in the East Indies to his friend in England, where it is universally used and highly approved, being a preventative of the TOOTHACHE. It purifies and sweetens the Breath; causes the Teeth to be a beautiful white; improves the enamel and strengthens the Gums. Very few have been known to have the Tooth-ache, or Rheumatism in the Gums, who have constantly used it. For sale by THOMAS S. ANKERS, Sole Agent for the proprietor, No. 141 Chesnut street. A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Also a choice assortment of PERFUMERY. Jan. 12—6m

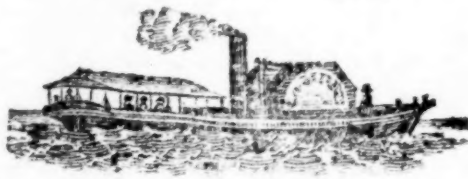
COPYING PRESSES.

SCREWS or Rollers, made by the Subscriber. The greatest objection to these Presses formerly was the high price, and their liability to get out of order—this has been remedied by making them on cheap and simple principles. The Screw Press will be found useful for a variety of purposes as well as copying, the upper and under surfaces being of Cast Iron, and turned perfectly even, may be used in taking impressions from Drawings, Type, &c. and as a Seal Press. They will be sold cheaper than those imported, and wrought iron is substituted instead of cast, where they are likely to break. They will be warranted, and may be returned if they do not give satisfaction.

ADAM RAMAGE,

Library Street. Two English made Presses for sale cheap.—Copying Presses repaired and put in order. June 15

Old Columbian Coach Line. FOR NEW-YORK.



Through in Twelve Hours.

VIA Bordentown and South Amboy, and only 30 miles land carriage, over a gravel turnpike. First leave leaves the upper side of Market street wharf, every morning, at 6 o'clock, and arrives in New-York by steam boat Olive Branch, at six o'clock same evening. Breakfast and dine on board. Fare only \$4.

Second line leaves the same wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 12 o'clock. Take coach at Bordentown, proceed to Perry's Hotel, South Amboy, where they lodge, and from thence by steam boat to New-York, where they arrive at 10 o'clock next morning. Fare only \$2 50. This line is inferior to none between the two cities as the coaches are all new, good horses, with careful drivers. The proprietors therefore solicit a share of public patronage.

For seats apply at Yohe's Hotel, North Fourth street, C. Bailey, U. S. Mail and Citizens Coach Office, No. 30, South Third street, and at the steam boat office, No. 3, Market street.

John Bowman, } AGENTS FOR
Joseph E. Fisher, }
Chester Bailey, Wm. Arnel & Co.
No. 11—f PROPRIETORS.

JAMES B. WOOD,

42 SPRUCE, between Front and Second streets, (Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia.)

MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand, the Patent Wheat Fans, and the old Dutch Fans; likewise, Fans for cleaning Coffee and Rice, and all other Grain.

CUTTING BOXES, of a superior kind, may be had as above, and others of all sorts and sizes.

FARMING UTENSILS, of every description, for sale at reasonable prices.

Orders for Shipping, or other purposes, will be supplied at the shortest notice, on moderate terms. Feb 23—tf

ALEXANDER PARKER,

RESPECTFULLY acquaints the public, that he has a general assortment of the first quality Garden and Flower Seeds for sale, at the MOYAMENING BO-ANIC GARDEN, Prime street, Love lane, near Eleventh street. Also, a large collection of Green House and Hardy Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, with a fine selection of Bulbous Roots. Orders, per post, or left at No. 40 George street, Southwark, will be punctually attended to. March 23—tf

THE SUBSCRIBER

OFFERS for sale, at his Manufactory, No. 36 Carvers Alley, a few doors from Third street, directly opposite Girard's Bank, an extensive supply of BOOTS and SHOES, of various kinds and qualities. Also, a handsome assortment of Eastern Shoes. Feb 2—tf

HAT STORE,

No. 24 NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia.

C. P. WILLMARTH offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none, in cheapness and durability. Oct 27—tf

JOHN M'CLOUD, 46 Market street,

KEEPS constantly on hand, a large and general assortment of Ready made HATS, which he will sell at very reduced prices. Customers supplied at a short notice, on reasonable terms. Feb 2—tf

JAMES BIRD,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, No. 25 north Tenth street, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the Boot and Shoemaking business, and trusts by strict attention to merit a share of public patronage. Feb 2—tf

R. L. JENNINGS,

GIVES lessons on his system of SHORT HAND, at No. 2 South Eighth street. Ladies or Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of this art, may be assured, that from its simplicity, a person of ordinary capacity will, in less than two weeks, be able to read and write it correctly and expeditiously. Feb 23—tf

OGLEBY'S SICKLES.

HARRIS' genuine Grass Scythes, Garrett's do. English do. Scythes in great variety.—Warranted English Blister'd, Millington and Cast Steel—Iron and Brass Bottling Wire, Shovels and Spades. Wagon Boxes, and a general assortment of NEW HARDWARE and CUTLERY, just received, and for sale on very low terms, by BENJAMIN HORNOR, No. 47 Market street. June 1—tf

ROBERT S. ENGLISH,

HOUSE CARPENTER, No. 31, Strawberry street, carries on all the various branches of Carpentry, on very reasonable terms for CASH. He will warrant his work to be equal, both for durability and elegance, to any in the city.

PACKING BOXES made at the shortest notice. All orders thankfully received and promptly executed. May 18—tf

Hugh Downing,

CABINET, Chair and Venetian Blind Maker, No. 35 NORTH SECOND STREET, between Market and Arch, opposite Coomb's alley. Having just commenced business, he flatters himself by promptitude and neatness in the execution of all orders entrusted to him, to merit a share of public favour. June 15—6m

JEHU WARD,

CLOCK and WATCH MAKER, No. 42 Market street, between Front and Second, south side, has for sale, an assortment of warranted Watches, together with Chains, Seals and Keys, of various descriptions. Also, Silver Table and Tea Spoons, at reduced prices. Clocks, Watches, &c. repaired on the most reasonable terms, and warranted to perform. Aug 18—tf

LEATHER STORE.

ABRAHAM WINNEMORE, at No. 55 PINE STREET, Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, an assortment of LEATHER, which he can dispose of as low, for cash or approved notes, as can be obtained in the city. Oct 20—5m

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON,

CUTLER, No. 77 SOUTH SECOND STREET, has commenced manufacturing Files, Table Knives and Forks, Razors of the first quality, warranted for use. Scissors made to order or pattern. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Blades, of the best steel put in Pen-knives handles, and warranted good; Table knives and forks repaired, either with new blades or handles; Old Files re-cut and made as new. Oct 6—tf

FANCY CHAIRS.

THE Subscribers have on hand, a large assortment of FANCY CHAIRS, made of the best materials, which they will sell for Cash, at No. 50 CHESNUT STREET, Philadelphia. GEORGE C. LENTNER, JOHN PATTERSON. Feb 2—tf

Samuel Mason, jun.

CLOCK and WATCH MAKER, has Removed from No. 167 Chesnut street to No. 249 Market street, north side, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he offers for sale, an assortment of warranted Patent Lever, Repeating & Plain Watches. Also, Gold, Gilt and Steel Chains, Seals & Keys. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired. Feb 2—tf

Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyer.

S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38, North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the Dry Good Merchants, that he still continues the above business, of Dyeing French and Canton Crapes, Levantines, Mantua and Florence Silks, Satins, Velvets, Gauzes, Sewing Silks, Ribbands, &c. and restores Silks to their original colours, Bombazets, Bombazeens, Poplins, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Waterloo Shawls Dyed, Pressed or Sponged, and every article of Clothing.

S. W. flatters himself, from his long experience in the above business, all those who may favor him with their orders he hopes he will be able to give general satisfaction. Jan 12—6m

A. NICHOLLS, Saw-Maker,

No. 118 SOUTH FRONT STREET, HAS lately commenced manufacturing SAWS of various descriptions, such as Cast steel and German Hand and Panel Saws, Cast steel and German Iron-back Saws, Brass-back Saws, &c. Wood Saw Webs, Breaking, Turning and Chair Webs, Lock and Key-hole Saws, Circular Saws, &c. &c. Circular Saws, with Spindle complete, got up in the nearest manner. Cotton Gin Saws, made to any pattern or order. All the above Saws, in point of temper and workmanship, is warranted superior to any imported, which will be sold, wholesale or retail, cheap for cash. Also, on hand, a Stock of MECHANICS TOOLS, in general. Feb 2—tf

Teeth One Dollar.

WILLIAMS performs every operation on the Teeth complete for \$1. Filing, extracting and plugging a single tooth, 25 cents, if plugged with gold, 50 cents. Williams fixes teeth in the mouth, warranted to give satisfaction, for \$1 a tooth. Williams gives information from the Italian, French, English and American authorities, calculated to insure good teeth for life. He also saves teeth in the same way his own were saved, the least painful of any of the English ways; there are three ways, by Hunter, Fox and Norton. W. WILLIAMS, Dentist, 161 Vine street, near Fifth. June 1—tf

New Leghorn Store,

No. 31, SOUTH SECOND STREET. THE Store lately occupied by S. G. F. Terval and T. Co. is now occupied by Mrs. KNEELAND, who has just opened a large assortment of gentlemen's, boys' and children's Leghorn Hats, common Straw and Chip Hats, ladies' Leghorn and Split Straw Bonnets, with a variety of Fancy Goods. June 8—tf

Cabinet Ware-Room,

No. 28 NORTH FIFTH STREET. THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand a variety of Fashionable FURNITURE, made of the best materials, which he offers for sale on reasonable terms. All orders promptly executed. June 8—tf JOHN JAMES, jun.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between JAMES WRIGLEY & JONAS SUGDEN, Flannel Manufacturers, near the Rising Sun Tavern, Edgemont township, Delaware County, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested to settle their accounts, and those having demands against it to present their accounts for inspection and settlement to JAMES WRIGLEY, who is duly authorized to settle the business.

JAMES WRIGLEY

Thankful for the encouragement heretofore received, informs the customers of the late firm, that he carries on the business of manufacturing Flannel, as usual, on moderate terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. June 8—3t

CARRIAGES AND GIGS.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully tenders his thanks for the patronage which has heretofore been bestowed upon him, and apprizes his friends and the public that his establishment has recently been improved, and augmented to an extent which enables him to supply the calls of his customers at the most immediate notice. His carriages are not only fitted up in an elegant manner, but constructed and furnished so as to be at once comfortable and commodious—his principal care having been to the selection of his coachmen he has been particularly careful, that they should be sober and skilful, and that their appearance should correspond with the equipage. Despatch, diligence and attention, will be constantly given to those who honour him with their commands. The dimensions of his stable being very extensive, he is willing to receive Horses at Livestock.

He has provided his establishment with a very elegant HEARSE for FUNERALS, with Horses and Furniture corresponding with the Vehicle and its purpose. Expresses sent to any part of the country at any hour.

JOHN CARTER,

In Prune street, between 5th and 6th streets. Dec. 22—tf

WM. WALLACE,

No. 22 SOUTH THIRD STREET. Has Received of the late firm of T. & J. H. LEIGH, makers of Men's, Women's and Children's Bonnets, which will be sold by the case, or otherwise, as low as they can be brought to the city.

ALSO,

Fashionable Winter Bonnets, Flower Bonnets, Trimmings, &c. 1 case super. black and colored Bonnets. 1 do. Elegant Merino Shawls and Scarves. 3 do. Nain and Canton Crapes. 1 do. new style Merino Pattern Fur-trimmed Irish Linens, Sheetings, and Drapers. An assortment of French and India Shawls, Veils, Shawls, &c. 4 1/2 Ingrain Carpeting, 4 1/2 English Ingrain do. a new and superior article. With a variety of other articles in the Dressing and Millinery line.

Wholesale and Retail Breweries.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that they can be supplied with BEER and ALE, at the following prices: Five gallons and upwards, at the rate of 60 cents per gallon.—Table Beer at 61 cents per gallon. Yeast, &c. No. 61, corner of Gray's alley and Front street. Sept 15—tf

Mrs. Shallus's Circulating Library.

MRS. S. informs her friends and the public, that she continues her circulating library at No. 94 South Third street, where may be seen all the latest English and American publications. In consequence of the present scarcity of books, all subscriptions commenced after the 1st of January, 1822, will be at \$5 per year; \$2 1/2 per month, and \$1 50 per quarter.—Fugate advance. N. B. Catalogues of the Library are sent free, in which are included all the works. Feb 23—tf

Impediments of Speech.

W. CHAPMAN, No. 187, Pine Street, Philadelphia, having cured himself of all impediments of speech, and given references to persons who have been troubled with Stuttering or Stammering. It is particularly requested that applications only be made between the hours of 6 and 10 in the morning and the same hours in the evening. All letters must be post paid. May 1—tf

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER.

SAMUEL HUGGEL, Clock and Watch Maker, No. 38, South Street, a few doors above Front Street, has for sale, Clocks and Watches, Seals and Keys, Jewellery, &c. &c. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired. April 2—tf

TRAP BALL.

THIS entertaining game and pleasing recreation may be enjoyed every Monday afternoon at the "Traveller's Rest," in Broad street, between Chesnut and Walnut. Traps, Bats and Balls be had for select parties or promiscuous games at any time. Refreshments of the best kind at the Bar. REUBEN TRAVELLER. May 25—tf

WALDREN BEACH,

85 LOMBARD STREET. MANUFACTURER of Soap and Wash Balls, and has for Sale a large quantity, the following articles: Cake, Canister and Roll Blacking; Soap, and Wash Balls—Potomac, Ink, Glass Paper, &c. N. B. The Manufacturer will sell in quantities only, to Stores, and those who retail. Retail.

CHARLES M'ARTHUR,

Silk, Woollen, and Cotton Dyer, &c. CONTINUES at the old established shop, 31 UNION STREET—where all orders will be punctually attended to. Cloth, Silk Dresses and Shawls, &c. to any shade or pattern, at a short notice, on very moderate prices.

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK BINDER and GILDER on the new plan, blacked on the edges for mounting, at No. 109 Vine street, third door above Fifth street, where he continues to manufacture and sell Gammon Tables and Chess Boards. Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. May 2—tf

DAVID COGGINS,

AT HIS LEATHER and HIDE STORE, No. 89, Chesnut Street, has just received late arrivals, and for sale at the lowest prices, supplies of SPANISH HIDES, of various kinds well selected and in fine order. N. B.—Joseph Coggins has on hand a large quantity of strong Shoes, first and second quality, wholesale or retail. May 2—tf

NO. 57, MARKET STREET.

Cast Steel Scythes, Sickles, &c. THE most approved makes of Grass and Hay Scythes, cut and wrought to